

And then he smiled back by PastelLuca

Category: IT (Movies - Muschietti), IT - Stephen King

Genre: Canon Gay Character, Fluff, Happy Ending, Inspired by Poetry, M/M, One Shot, Trying to fix the mess I created

Language: English

Characters: Eddie Kaspbrak, Richie Tozier

Relationships: Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier

Status: Completed

Published: 2019-12-10

Updated: 2019-12-10

Packaged: 2019-12-13 03:32:49

Rating: General Audiences

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 313

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

And then he smiled

And then he smiled back

It had to be a dream

But he was fully awake

And then he smiled back

Author's Note:

Please read my first fic in this series (and then he smiled) first, this will make more sense then. I'm just trying to fix the mess that I created aaAAAaah

And then he smiled
And then he smiled back
It had to be a dream
But he was fully awake

Boyfriend
Yea that sounded right
Boyfriend
Finally what I wanted

Please
Stay with me forever
Please
Be more than friends

And yes, he smiled and kissed him
"Guess we're both stupid?"
A pull
A kiss
Light

Red shorts flashed before his eyes
And then he smiled
"I love you"
And then he smiled back

A cast
He couldn't see what was written on it, but he knew
Lover
And then he smiled

"Boyfriend"

"We shouldn't care about what they say
Another pull
His glasses crooked.
Another kiss
More red flashed before his eyes

Red shorts
Short shorts
Short red shorts
Beautiful shorts
Beautiful short red shorts
And in these beautiful shorts was a beautiful boy he thought.
And for a first time in a while he could think again.

He could cry again
He could breathe again
He could smile again
He could live again
He could nothing
He could anything

"I want to be more than friends."
And then he smiled
"You're not dirty"
And then he smiled back

He wasn't dirty dirty dirty dirty
Sinner
He was more than that
But only he knew that

Another pull
Another push
Pink shirt.
Pink shirt?
Pink shirt!
Yes!

He couldn't stop thinking about him
It wasn't dirty
He wasn't dirty

And only he knew

He wasn't dirty
And if he was
They'd be dirty together
Dirty but happy

And then he smiled
And then he smiled back
A pull
A kiss
A dream?

Taking off his glasses
Another pull
Another kiss
Another push
"Asshole"

He had these red shorts beautiful like cherries
He kissed every freckle one by one
He got lost in his eyes
He played with his soft hair
He was happy

And then he smiled
And then he smiled back

Author's Note:

They're finally happy like they deserve. I'm bad at writing fluff sorry hehe.